Dear Jim,

Branch's interruption of my note earlier today made me forget what may amuse you and also giveteu a reading of sorts, It slipped my mind until after I got overly tired outside I was into the clips Bil had accumulated for me and in the strange way my mind works, Hallet on Colson brought it back.

The mystery of how and why the New York City TV station called me is solved. It came out while I was talking to Martin Waldron, at the Times' expense, natch, at his Miami motel room. He asked me if they'd called. It was his idea. I'd reminded him that he had not come over to look at the one copy of the book I had and he said something about using the nights to drink. (He thought I was drunk, too, the night of the party.)

"I thought you might get a word in on the show about your new book," he explained today.

He roared when I told him that I'd proposed to them that they buy the TV rights and syndicate them.

Anyway, the mystery of how they came to call me is solved.

I think it is funny. Hope you do. But it also means we have to move about getting both the books and the art work to Bookazine. I'll write a letter after I get over this physical weariness from doing too much too soon after so long a layoff.

I've not heard anything further from that station. It might be a good idea to call Paul Duke and see if they do that sort of thing from DC. He may or may not remember me from his NBC days. And perhaps we should, as I suggested, make an offer to Richter, who produces independently.

The chances the NYC station will go for King/Ray are probably good. That they'll think of syndication of the new is not as good a prospect.

HW 11/9/74